Tommy's on a mission He's out to bend the rules He's made his own decision He's had enough of school

He wants to be an outlaw But doesn't have a clue Someday he'll be famous We'll read it in the news

Chorus:

God knows where Tommy's gone
'Cause in his world it's all gone wrong
Should we speak up, or play along
When we close our eyes, it goes on and on

Tommy's getting nervous
The walls are closing in
He's so far above us
The air is getting thin

He finally made the headlines A name without a face His private revolution Was lost without a trace

Repeat Chorus